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## Professional and Business Cards, &amp;c.

**JAMES F. BELL, Jr.,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**

**SOLICITOR IN EQUITY.**  
Statesville, N. C.  
Will promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Courts, (County and Superior,) of Iredeell and adjoining Counties. January 1, 1859.—5-ly

**DR. Y. S. DEAN**  
Will attend all Calls, both in Town and Country. Office on College Avenue, two doors west of the Printing Office. Statesville, N. C. 2

**DR. H. KELLY**  
Offers his Professional services to the public. Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

**HAYNE DAVIS,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
STATESVILLE, N. C.  
Will promptly and diligently attend to all business entrusted to his care. Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22, 1858.

**DR. A. A. LAURENCE**  
HAVING COMPLETED HIS MEDICAL EDUCATION, and located permanently among them, respectfully presents his claims to the patronage of his friends in Statesville and Iredeell. Statesville, March 8, 1859. 14-ly

**W. S. TATE,**  
**DENTIST.**  
I have prepared to do all kinds of Plate-work, in the newest and most desirable style, and has all the late improvements known to the Profession. Teeth fitted in the best possible manner. Irregularity of the teeth, diseases of the mouth and throat successfully treated. Communication by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. Terms: Cash or note on completion of work. 12-ly Teeth Extracted without pain. 27 Feb. 25.—12-ly

**GRAD. DENT. COLLEGE,**  
I prepared to do all kinds of Plate-work, in the newest and most desirable style, and has all the late improvements known to the Profession. Teeth fitted in the best possible manner. Irregularity of the teeth, diseases of the mouth and throat successfully treated. Communication by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. Terms: Cash or note on completion of work. 12-ly Teeth Extracted without pain. 27 Feb. 25.—12-ly

**STEVENSON & BOWEN,**  
[LATE STEVENSON, BOWEN, & SENEATH.]  
Wholesale Dealers in  
**DRY GOODS,**  
HAVE ASSOCIATED WITH THEM  
**DANIEL M. JIMMERMAN,**  
Formerly of Lexington, N. C.,  
AND REMOVED TO the same Store,  
52 North 3rd Street, below Tech.  
**PHILADELPHIA,**  
Where an increased Stock will be kept, and inducements offered equal to any House in the Trade. Jan. 28, 1859.—8-ly

**JAS. W. DRAKE,**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT,**  
No. 13 St. Louis Street,  
MOREHEAD, A. L.  
Jan. 11, 1859.—7-ly

**T. C. & B. G. Worth,**  
**GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS**  
Washington, N. C.  
DEALERS in Lard, Plaster, Sticks, Cement, and Plaster, Robinson's Manufactured Cigars, Tobacco, and Cigars, and all other goods. Orders for any of the above filled without charge of Commission. Terms Cash. March 4, 1859.—4-ly

**SIMONTON**  
**HOUSE**  
THE subscribers having become lessees of this spacious New  
**HOTEL**  
located near the public Square and Court House, in Statesville, respectfully announce that they are prepared to accommodate the traveling Public and all who may favor them with patronage, with entertainment equal to any first class Hotel in the Union. Mrs. M. A. WREN & SON, July 3d. 31-ly

**WILSON & NEWHARD,**  
**WATCH-MAKERS**  
AND  
**JEWELERS,**  
STATESVILLE, N. C.  
KEEP constantly on hand a large assortment of Watches and Jewelry of all kinds. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of every sort, repaired in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms. August 28th, 1858.

**FIRE INSURANCE.**  
The Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the  
**CHARLOTTE**  
**MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY**  
Of Charlotte,  
Will receive and forward Applications for Insurance against Loss and Damage by Fire, on the principles of the Company.  
The Company is doing a prosperous business. No call has ever yet been made for an instalment on a premium note.  
**E. B. DRAKE,**  
Agent. 11-ly

## Poetry.

## THANKSGIVING.

We must needs in gladness,  
And thankfulness give praise;  
To God, our heavenly Father,  
For all our mercies here;  
We'll raise our grateful praises,  
To his kind hand that kept us,  
Through all the changing years,  
His love it is that brings us  
Again to worship here.  
We'll thank him for the Sabbath,  
This day of holy rest,  
For the blessed Bible,  
The book that we have best;  
For Sabbath-schools and teachers,  
To us so kindly given,  
To guide us in the pathway  
That leads to joys in Heaven.  
We'll thank him for our country,  
The land our fathers trod;  
For liberty of conscience,  
And right to worship God;  
O God, our heavenly Father,  
Accept the praise we bring,  
Through all our hearts and voices,  
Thy glories name to sing.  
Soon may thy gracious spirit  
Extend to every land,  
And all as willing subjects  
Submit to thy command.  
So forth the angel sings,  
And harkens to the day  
When every life and nation  
Shall own Messiah's sway.

## ABIGAIL THORN.

BY W. S. TATE.  
A woman, old and poor,  
Gropes for her humble door  
In storm and night.  
Let morning's sun be still  
And stand on the hill  
That looketh back,  
Behold! an angel bright!

It was night; a cold, bleak, winter's night. Great clouds were piled up in the sky, and round balls of hail were whirling down, covering all the highways with a dull grey sleet; while the cruel wind came swooping along, sharp and keen, not suffering even the humblest thing to escape its icy fold. Hugging to her breast an awful of wood, and a small loaf of bread, a woman, old and poor, struggled on through the storm and darkness.

A woman, old and poor! There was not a rent in her scant, thin garments; and the bitter blast did not seek out; and, seeming to know where her shoes were most worn, the frozen sleet crept in to her cold, cold feet. But she went along bravely for all that; talking to herself, striving with cheering words to keep alive the heart-fires that were well nigh dying out for lack of feeding. On she went, leaving the city's more sheltered streets for the open common, where, half a mile off, covered by night and storm, stood the lone hut she called home. How the lone toyed with her now! beating down upon her bent figure like strong wings, then surging up like heavy waves under her feet, almost raising her off the ground; tossing her backward with a rush of blinding snow again. And all the while the cold seemed like a wolf's teeth, with burning pain gnawing at her heart-strings. Yet even in this fierce roar of battle with the outer elements, and of struggle with the failing powers within, the fainting soul turned heavenward, in all that sweet reliance of inborn faith, in all that reverent love and truthfulness that uplifts to the Father.

"The table hands and holiness,  
Groping blindly in the darkness,"  
Softly the old woman murmured to herself.

"All my trust on thee is stored,  
All my help from thee I bring,  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing."

How long the way was! Many and many a winter night had she traversed that road before, but never had it seemed such an endless distance, or so bitter, bitter cold. She had been working harder than usual that day, and was so tired, perhaps that was the reason.

Long before she reached her own door, her numb limbs refused to give utterance to the prayer that had lingered in her heart all the weary while—the one star shining for her in all that darkened night.

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scripture words, like broken music, linked in wandering, but harmonious measure, floated through her mind. Dear promises of help and comfort, came wafted in wonderful minstrelsy to the portals of thought, and held their station there like angels, to ward off doubt and fear. Dear promises of help and comfort, hundreds of years old, and familiar to all of us as a household story, but ever beautiful and new. "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flames kindle upon thee."

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters."

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod, and thy staff, they comfort me."

And ever—ever, as a sweet refrain to these psalms of consolation, came those lines breathing so much of prayerful trust and pathetic tenderness:

"All my trust on thee is stored,  
All my help from thee I bring,  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing."

Darkness folded about the senses of poor old Abigail Thorn—the darkness of life, not the darkness of death; then gently and quietly she fell asleep. Some one touching her, presently she awoke; there was a soft, tremulous light in the room, and a man, noble-browed and kindly-eyed, stood beside her.

"Wake up," he said, "some one is coming to see you. See, I have made a fire, and spread the table; your guests may be cold and hungry, you know."

Sure enough, a glowing fire danced and crackled on the humble hearth, and out upon her own poor table was laid a cheerful feast. Just then a knock came at the door; her unknown friend went to open it, and there, right on the threshold, stood the husband of her youth—he who died long ago, the lost, but ever loved! The heart of Abigail Thorn was too full for any outward token of joy, but in deep, quiet, penetrating rills, it pervaded her entire being, when Reuben came and kissed her with pleasant spoken greeting.

Another knock, and then in came Reuben the younger; Reuben her first-born, entering in all the flush and joy of life, with the same dear, beautiful face he had turned back towards her the last day she had seen it thus—the fatal day that the dark water in one overwhelming torrent washed out its beauty and its life. He, too, came and kissed her; and next was admitted the dear darling of her home, her sweet and willing helpmate, the third one that the angels called away. Then came Charlie, and Jessie, and Lillie, and Annie. Ah! seven times had her mother's heart been rent almost to the tearing asunder; seven times, for amid this little gathering from the gates of the Morning-Land, stood a tiny creature, whose brief earth-hour had been too short to give it any name but "baby."

Oh! it was joy unspeakable—unfathomable—to behold them, one and all, assembled about the table, and bow their heads to hear their father's prayer, then commence the cheerful dream. No wonder poor old Abigail Thorn thought it surely was a dream, from which she woke to the agony of slowly freezing to death! If it was a dream, the angels surely had sent it—her heart told her so; for what blessed reality attended it. Oh, what months and years of untold misery, spent in toil and loneliness, stretched between the wilderness of her present life and the flower-blooming paradise of days that had seen them thus bound together! One by one, they had left the earth-walk; one by one, on this dearest of nights they had returned, and with their low, familiar converse in her ears, and the ruddy fire-gleams playing on the rough wall and rafters above her, she feared, tremblingly, less one by one they should depart again.

The meal was over, and then Reuben, her husband, came and stood beside her, saying, as he laid his hand on her brow:

"Go to sleep, now, mother; we will watch beside you. It is now night; in the morning we will take a journey."

So, with the long lost, but newly found and ever loved, watching about her humble bed, Abigail Thorn fell asleep. Softly as the mother withdraws the clasp of her arm from the babe she puts to rest, so was the life, the spirit of Abigail Thorn stolen away from the tabernacle that had nursed and guarded it like a mother.

And in the earliest morning, while yet the stars shone undimmed by the dawning day, and when the mantle that had dropped from the cloud's dark bosom, lay white and still over the untracked field, they took their journey. And the burden of toil and loneliness never more rests upon the spirit of Abigail Thorn. She has drawn nearer the shadow of that loving wing, under whose sheltering fold the storm never beats.

## The Three Maxims.

I shall never forget the interesting history which a soldier of the Empire related to me:

"An old soldier, about to quit his regiment, went to bid his captain adieu. 'Well! my brave said the captain to him, 'you are going to leave us; you are about to change the life of a soldier for that of the citizen. As this career will be new to you, my esteem and friendship, which are due to your good conduct, induce me to offer you some advice before you depart; and if you will submit to my conditions, into the motives of which you are not now to inquire, you shall have no cause to repent my advice. How much money have you?'"

"I have only three louis d'or (nearly fifteen dollars) captain, and some francs to pay my expenses."

"Very well! give me the louis d'or, and I will give you three counsels. 'The state of my finances render the price rather dear,' said the soldier; but, his wisdom is more precious than gold, and to prove my confidence in you, I consent."

Saying this, the soldier handed his three louis d'or, all his fortune to the captain.

"My friend," said the captain, "remember well, and put into practice these three maxims:

NEVER MIDDLE WITH THE BUSINESS OF OTHERS;  
REMIT TILL TO-MORROW YOUR ANGER.

Now, await me here a few moments."

During the captain's absence, the old soldier remained pensive, repeating to himself, "make your road straight; never meddle with the business of others; remit till to-morrow your anger. Very wise assuall! well worth three louis d'or; but yet it is a great pity that they were all my fortune!"

Some minutes after, the captain returned, and giving his friend a little roll, exacted a promise from him, that he would not open it, till the moment of his greatest happiness. Then shaking hands, and pressing the soldier to his breast, with a sincerity and friendship characteristic of the French, this old companion-in-arms bid him adieu.

The soldier began his journey. Having joined a travelling companion they arrived at a place, where the road separated into two branches, both of which, however, met at the same point; one, apparently the more easy, turned to the right, whilst the other, a little inclining to one side, was a continuation of the main road. They were deliberating which route to take, when the soldier, remembering the maxim, at once concluded, saying:

"I am going to make my road straight."

"And I," said his companion, "prefer the most easy route."

But it happened that this easy route traversed some dangerous forests, and, the next day, the soldier learned that his travelling companion had been assassinated—I assure you that he now appreciated the maxim which had led him to choose the safe road, and that he no longer regretted his three louis d'or; but thanked, in the sincerity of his heart, his good captain.

The next day, he arrived at the inn of a small village, where he was advised to pay a soldier's visit to the lord of the chateau, who took great pleasure in hospitably entertaining the soldiers who passed through the place.

He was very politely received, assured that he was welcome, and invited to the table of the lord.

But strange to tell! In the midst of the repast, a lady clothed in black, with humble step, and downcast eyes, approached, and took a seat at the table; and this lady, one of the noblest, a French woman, drank from a human skull! The soldier did not even seem to notice it, and the conversation continued as before. He was none the less curious to learn the reason of this extraordinary conduct; but the important service which the first maxim had rendered him, in inducing him to select the safe road, made him practice the second; never meddle with the business of others.

After supper, the lady having already left her seat, the lord of the chateau, addressing the soldier, regarded him attentively, and said:

"My friend, you are not an ordinary man; for one of the strangest of scenes has been presented to your eyes, and you have not even appeared to remark it."

"My lord," replied the soldier, "it is one of my principles never to meddle with the affairs of another."

"Brave man," said the lord, "I see that I can put confidence in you, and that you are a man of honor; follow me, and learn what your discretion has been worth! Then he conducted him into the castle vaults.

Rut, Oh horror! The pale and flickering light of the torch was reflected on all sides of this gloomy place by mouldering skeletons, which its flickering seemed to animate, and which appeared to menace the two visitors!"

travelers, who have been witnesses of what you have seen, but who have not had your discretion. I satisfied their curiosity, and their death alone could screen me from its consequences."

Your discretion has saved your life; and besides, let me beg you to accept with my esteem, this purse. You can dwell here as long as you please, or, to-morrow, if you prefer, you can continue your journey."

Conceive, if it is possible, the emotions of the old soldier! I should not be surprised, if during that night, even in his sleep, he could have been heard repeating "never meddle with the business of others."

On the morrow, he resumed his route, and the rest of his journey passed happily.

He, at last, arrived at his cottage, where all that he esteemed most dearly awaited him. His heart beat, for he had placed his foot upon the threshold of that dear home from which he had been so long absent. Without knocking, he entered; but, alas, what a reception! A young stranger, neither more nor less than a priest, was tenderly embracing his wife!

With the decision of an old soldier, he raised his musket and a ball would soon have pierced the heart of the unfortunate priest, had not a thought, traversing his mind like an electric shock, arrested his hand—*Remit till to-morrow your anger*—causing him to drop the muzzle of his gun and sadly to lower his head. His jealousy, however, was not of long duration; for the priest was his own son! Adopted in his youth by the good pastor of the village, who had attended to his studies, he had recently been ordained to the ministry, and had preceded his father to the humble home of his childhood only a few moments.

The old soldier, after a long absence, being re-united to his family, and finding his son, a priest, then the "plus ultra" in the minds of the peasantry, exclaimed: "When shall there be a moment of greater joy? It is surely the time to open the roll." He had scarcely opened it, when a playful kitten, which wished to partake of the general joy skipped after something bright which fell from the roll upon the floor—it was the three louis d'or, which the good captain had hidden there!"

G. H. T.

Newspaper Borrowers.

An exchange paper says: A "borrower" is an unfinished being. He is incomplete. There is a screw loose in his organization. He is a bad man—that is, an unsafe one. He never comes to anything good, and is always poor. It is an old Scandinavian proverb that when Satan wished to angle with and finally catch a man he first set him a borrowing. The whole tribe of borrowers are utterly mean, and the newspaper borrowers are the meanest of any of the tribe. In this country newspapers are so cheap that every man can—and every decent man does buy his own. At any rate no decent man will borrow a newspaper and obtain his reading in that way. If he can't get one of his own he will do without. It dirties and rumples a paper to handle it, and no man likes to have his favorite family journal soiled by borrowers' unclean hands. Subscribers to good papers like to preserve them in good condition; and in order that they may do this, the papers must be kept clean, smooth and whole—one number of a paper lost breaks the continuity of a volume, and there is a degree of sentiment, too, about favorite family newspapers. A man acquires an affection for them, and as in the case of his wife and baby he don't want any one else to meddle with his paper. Therefore a newspaper borrower is a disturber of the peace and happiness of families; he is a pest, a nuisance, and should be permanently disposed of in a manner that would forever prevent him from annoying honest, decent people who pay for their newspapers, and should be allowed to read and preserve them in peace.

Good and Bad Luck.

The remark is often made that some men are more fortunate than others, and if taken in its proper sense, very justly made. But the idea usually intended to be conveyed is certainly very erroneous—which is, that fortune dispenses her gifts with a partial hand; and she often rewards without merit, and disappoints laudable exertion. And indeed such would appear to be the fact to the superficial observer, who only considers effects without tracing them to their origin—where only the true cause can be detected. But on closer examination our misfortunes may be mostly traced to our own errors, committed either through ignorance, or that which is far less excusable, wilful neglect.

Thus the farmer who gives close attention to his business, sees that his lands are well cultivated, his fences and farm buildings kept in order, his stock of all kinds well provided with shelter, food and water, his manure well husbanded and secured from waste, and all spare time employed in collecting materials for increasing the quantity—in short, by vigilance in the exercise of such a regular course of economy, that the whole business of the farm may be done in due time, and nothing be suffered to waste by the

putting off till to-morrow what ought to be done to-day—seldom has to take refuge under the pitiful plea of bad "luck."

But on the other hand, he who frequently and unnecessarily spends an hour or two, perhaps more, at a grog-shop, store, sale, or other public place, or with a neighbor, not only idling his own time, but hindering his friend's also, who in all probability would much rather be attending to their own concerns, or it may be that he is wasting his time at work upon something of no profit to him, when his farm requires his attention, is often a week behind business, always pretending to have more to do than any other person. He does not break his land before he plants his corn, for the reason that he only half way does any thing which he begins. He half plows his corn and works his entire crop in a slovenly way, and when the harvest comes, and he does not reap as much as his more careful neighbor, he will begin to complain and say, that some people have better "luck" than others, and as for himself, he never did have any but bad "luck."

Reader, the picture drawn above is no fancy sketch; we are willing to leave it to you to say whether it does not apply to many farmers within your knowledge. And if, reader, it should apply to you, I would say mend your ways at once, and no longer be compelled to hide your faults under the flimsy veil called bad "luck."

Cor. Washington Dispatch.

The Africans.

A correspondent of the Southern Recorder, writing from Jacksonville, Tallapoosa county, Georgia, gives the following account of the Africans that were recently at that place:

The most of these negroes are very likely, and are from six to twenty-one years old; there is only one woman among them. They seem perfectly happy, and are as contented and free from care as if roaming their native wilds. They remain in jail only at night; during the day they are permitted the freedom of the yard. Some of them are quite smart, and all are quick to learn. At first, they could not speak a word of English; several of them, since they have been here, have mastered many words. Money and whisky are favorite words with them—all love money, and all appear to love whisky. They seem to have a knowledge of the value of coin, but none of our paper currency. I gave one an order for something at a store, since which time all scraps of paper are in great demand with them. A newspaper was torn into small pieces and carefully put away; they thinking it will answer the same purpose as money.

Their dances and sports are very amusing and original. Most of the older ones are quite ingenious, making knives and other things out of iron hoops and sardine boxes. They are very fond of fine dress, and some of the boys of the place have placed gay ribbons through the holes in their ears, which make them quite proud. I don't think they have any idea of God. I have taken some pains to find out their belief in a Supreme Being, but have failed. They are from three different nations of tribes, there being three different marks or tattoos among them, indicating, as they say, different nations, or perhaps as more reasonable, different castes. They soon learned some proper names, but being told it was wrong to use them, it is seldom they will do so, saying *marbo*, bad, when asked to repeat them.

Life in New York.

The hardships that brought forth Tom Hood's Song of the Shirt are exceeded by a revelation just made by the Superintendent of the New York House of Industry, who, in visiting among the children of his charge, found a hard-working, honest looking widow in Mulberry street, who had disposed of every article of furniture that could be pledged, to support her family. "We found her," said the visitor, "hard at work, making boys' black cloth caps, trimmed with braid, bow, and buttons, lined with glazed muslin and wash leather, and with patent leather front, for the making and pressing of which she received two shillings per dozen, or two cents a piece." I did not believe it, and asked to see her pass book. It was true. "In good times," she said, "I used to get three and sixpence a dozen, but now the price is reduced." She had pledged the bed from under herself and children, the frock from off her back; and by close application, working from early light till dark, (she could not afford a candle,) with such assistance as we could give her in the way of bread, she had laid away the money for her rent, just due. To add a little to her store, she had received another woman into her room as a lodger. After a week had passed her lodger ran away, and carried with her all the poor widow's hard earned rent, and she could find no trace of the thief. The agent was inexorable, and, though a sober, honest woman, told her she must go out unless the rent was paid. It is gratifying to learn that, after the publication of these facts, some benevolent person sent her \$18 through a newspaper office.—Boston Post.

## Luna Influences.

According to popular belief, the moon not only presides over human maladies, but, like comets, is made responsible for a vast variety of interferences upon the weather, as well as upon organised nature. The circulation of the juices of vegetables, the qualities of grain, the fate of the vintage, are all attributed to its influence; timber must be felled, the harvest reaped and gathered in, and the juice of the grape expressed at times, and under circumstances regulated by the aspects of our satellite, if excellence be hoped for in these products of the soil. If these opinions were limited to particular countries, they would be less entitled to serious consideration; but it is a curious fact that many of them prevail, and have prevailed, in sections of the globe so distant and unconnected, that it is difficult to imagine the error to have proceeded from a single source. At all events, the extent of its prevalence alone, rendered it a fit subject for investigation by M. Arago, who demonstrated that, so far as actual observation has hitherto afforded grounds for reasoning, there is no discoverable correspondence between the lunar changes and the vicissitudes of rain and drought, which can justify, or in any degree countenance, the popular belief so generally entertained.

The opinion that timber should only be felled during a decline of the moon, is acted upon with undoubted confidence in various countries, and is even made the ground of legislation in France, with the belief that its increase causes the sap to ascend, and, if cut during the latter period, it will contain more sap, and will, therefore, be more spungy, more likely to be attacked by worms, more difficult to season, and more readily split and warped by changes of temperature. Hence it would follow, that the proper time for felling timber would be at a new moon.—Patent Office Report.

A Glorious Record.

The Richmond Enquirer publishes the report of the Secretary of the "Mount Vernon Ladies' Association of the Union," from which it appears that, although it is not yet one year since the Association was organized, they have succeeded in collecting and paying over the large sum of one hundred and fifty-eight thousand three hundred and thirty-three dollars! They have now only to provide for the sum of \$41,686 66, which is not due until February 22d, 1862, but which, it is believed, will be collected, and paid over in a short time. This is a grand achievement, and reflects infinite honor upon the WOMEN OF AMERICA!

"I'll take it for my children."

In our familiar intercourse with our subscribers at the Courts, we frequently meet with men who say they have not time to read, and others who never learned to read, who remark of our paper, after paying off old scores, "Send it on, sir; I take it for my children—they find it very entertaining, they will read your paper when they won't read books." One gentleman in Walton observed to us the other day, "I have a bright-eyed little girl who never attended school but three weeks, during which time she learned to spell in three syllables. Since that I have been taking your paper, and she is now one of the best readers in the neighborhood." We hear similar stories of smart little girls and boys all round the neighborhood.—Southern Watchman.

It is even so that children will read newspapers, when they would read nothing else, and in this way acquire a taste for reading. The ground-work for the education of a number of the smartest men and women the world ever produced, was first laid in newspaper reading, when the idea of books was repugnant.

Cheap Barometer.

Dissolve some camphor in alcohol, and throw in the solution some soda. The camphor precipitates in snowy flakes, which are collected by passing the mixture through a filter; they are then collected and put into a vial containing a saturated solution of camphor (in strong alcohol). The vial is then tightly corked and placed where it will not be disturbed, when it will prove an unerring index of the weather. In fine weather the precipitate rests on the bottom, but on the approach of a storm it will rise to the surface with a tendency opposite to the quarter from which the storm is coming, the flakes being affected electrically.

The Elastic Egg.

Take a good and sound egg, place it in strong vinegar, and allow it to remain twelve hours; it will then become soft and elastic. In this state it can be squeezed into a tolerably wide-mouthed bottle; when in, it must be covered with water having some soda in it. In a few hours this preparation will restore the egg nearly to its original solidity, after which the liquid should be poured off and the bottle dried. Keep it a curiosity to puzzle your friends for an explanation how the egg was laid in the bottle.

Those are the best instructors whose lives speak for them.







A little girl being sent to a shop to purchase some dye-stuff, and forgetting the same, said to the shopman: "What do folks dye with?" Die with? Why, cholera, sometimes," he replied. "Well, I believe that's the name," said she. "I want to get three pennyworth."

**Advertisement.**

**Annual Meeting of the State Medical Association of North Carolina.**  
We are requested to announce that the next annual meeting of the above Association will take place in Statesville, on the 10th day of May. As this will be the first meeting held in Western North Carolina, a fine opportunity will be offered members of the medical profession to attend and enroll their names as members of the Association, and they are requested to do so. Business of importance connected with the science of medicine, affecting the public welfare, will come before the Society in a corporate capacity to be transacted, for which reason, it is desirable that, if possible every Physician in the State might be present.

Newspapers friendly to the objects of the Association, that have not already done so, will confer a favor by giving notice of the time, and place, for holding the convention.

**Married.**

In Catawba county, on the 15th of March last, by William Long, Esq., Mr. John A. Hanna, to Miss Rebecca, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Little, Esq.

At the Union Hotel, in Salisbury, on the 9th instant, by Rev. A. Baker, Mr. H. W. Ayer, to Miss E. A. Carlton, both of Statesville.

On Wednesday, the 30th ultimo, by Samuel Taylor, Esq., Mr. S. F. Fleming, of Yadkin, and Miss P. Ellen Brunt, of Davie county.

In Guilford county, on the 5th instant, Col. D. N. Sherwood, to Miss Annie Minerva Whittington.

**Obituary.**

DIED.  
In Oxford, on the 26th ult., Mr. Thomas H. Willie, aged 79 years, for many years a ruling Elder in the Presbyterian Church.

**Commercial.**

List of persons having goods remaining at the Statesville Depot up to April 14, 1859.

A. A. Hall, Sherrill & Turner, W. C. Goode, H. E. Smith, Matheson & Crawford, H. E. Smith, J. H. Hunt, J. S. H. Hunt, J. W. Chendell, C. S. Brown, R. B. Bogle, A. & W. Myers, Dr. T. Long, Thos. H. McGee, Mrs. S. C. Loyd, A. Bisher, Jno. Barringer, I. A. Merckerson, R. W. Richardson, R. C. Pearson, I. Johnson.

**Markets.**

**Statesville Market.**  
STATESVILLE, April 15, 1859.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Bacon, Beef, Butter, Coffee, Candles, Tallow, Adamant, Corn, Chickens, Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Eggs, etc.

**Charlotte Market.**

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Bacon, Hams, Sides, Hog, Butter, Coffee, Candles, Adamant, Corn, Chickens, Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Eggs, etc.

**Salisbury Market.**

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Apples, Dried, Bacon, Butter, Coffee, Candles, Adamant, Corn, Chickens, Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Eggs, etc.

**Fayetteville Market.**

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Alum, Baggins, Gunny, Dundee, Beans, Coffee, Rio, Liguim, Java, Fair, Ord, mid, 5 to 10, Dom, Goods, Sheet, Onab, Feathers, Flaxseed, Family, Super, Fine, Scratch, Grain, Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Peas, Hides, Dry, Green, etc.

**EXCELSIOR LODGE, NO. 41.**

I. O. O. F.

WILL CELEBRATE THE 26th Day of this Month, it being the 40th Anniversary of the Order in the American Continent.

**A SERMON**

Will be Preached by the Rev. W. W. Pharr, at the Presbyterian Church. The Public generally are invited to attend. W. H. MORRISON, Secretary.

**NOTICE.**

Will Offer for Sale on the 4th MAY NEXT, at the late residence of Capt. Wm. Feinstor, deceased,

6 Likely Young NEGROES, from One to Thirteen years old, On a credit of Six months, with interest from date. A. F. ELMSTER, Esq., 19-3t

**SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.**

HAVING been appointed AGENT for the Sale of SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES, they will be sold at Manufacturer's Prices, adding freight. These are acknowledged to be the best Sewing Machines in use, and no family should be without one, if much sewing has to be done. A Machine can be seen in use at the Subscriber's residence. Price as low as \$50. E. B. STIMSON, April 15, 1859.

**VALUABLE PLANTATION**

ON THE CATAWBA RIVER

**AT AUCTION!!!**

The Subscriber will Sell at Auction, to the Highest Bidder, without reserve, on Thursday, the 2nd day of June, On the Premises,

**THE VALUABLE PLANTATION** whereon he now resides. It is located just below the mouth of the Little Creek, in Catawba county, near Lewis' Ferry on the Catawba river, adjoining lands of Henderson Sherrill. The Tract contains 515 acres, 150 acres of which are in cultivation, and about 50 acres of the land is good River, Creek and Branch Bottom.

The improvements are a comfortable Log Dwelling, first-rate Barn, Stables and Stalls for 20 head of Horses; Cow-Sheds, and good Fences.

There is upon the place

**A GOOD GRIST MILL,**

Running a pair of BURR and a pair of Common Stones.

The Western N. C. Railroad passes through the Farm, and the Depot is located upon it.

There is also upon the place large ORCHARDS of Peach and Apple Trees, bearing fruit of the best quality; with Springs of pure and wholesome water.

In short, it is the most valuable farm in this section of the State.

Persons desirous of viewing the premises, previous to Sale, will please call.

Terms of Sale.—One-third Cash; balance on a credit of one and two years, with interest from date, with approved security.

A. W. WILSON, 19th

**April 13, 1859.**

**STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,**

Wilkes County.

IN EQUITY—FALL TERM 1859.

Jeremiah Barnes vs. Jesse Mahaffy.

THE Defendant in this case will take notice for said county, at the last term of said Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Irredell Express, for the said Defendant, Jesse Mahaffy, to appear, at the next term of said Court to be held for said county, at the Court House in Wilkes County, on the 3d Monday in June next, and to answer, plead, or demur in said case, else judgment, pro confesso, will be entered against him.

Witness, James Calloway, C. M. E., at office, April 9, 1859.

19-6t JAMES CALLOWAY, C. M. E.

**NEW GOODS.**

THE SUBSCRIBER IS NOW RECEIVING from New York and Philadelphia, a large and well selected Stock of

**STAPLE & FANCY GOODS,**

Consisting of

Black Gro de Rhine, Marceline, Florence, and Fancy Silks,

Printed Jaconets, Lawns and Organdy Muslins, Jaconet, Robes and Calicoes, Fancy and Plain Barges, Swiss Jaconetta, Nanook and Mull

Muslins, French Worked Collars, Sleeves and Flouncing,

White Barege Shawls (new style),

Black Silk and Lace Mantles, Bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed, Ladies' & Misses' Flats, French Flowers, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Engravings and Paints for Grecian Painting,

Hardware, Queensware, Medicines & Paints, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Candles, Fish, Molasses, Salt, Coal, Oil, Lamps and Lamps, Old Dominion, Coffee Pots, &c., &c.

My Stock of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING**

Is very large, and was selected with great care from the best Stocks in Philadelphia and New York.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

Very liberal allowance made to Cash Dealers.

T. H. MCGORIE, STATESVILLE, N. C., March 20, 1859. 17-4t

**NEW FIRM!**

**NEW GOODS!!!**

J. A. & R. Q. DAVIDSON

HAVING entered into Partnership for the purpose of conducting a

**DRY GOODS AND GROCERY BUSINESS,**

IN STATESVILLE, N. C.,

Respectfully inform the Public that they are now receiving direct from Philadelphia and New York, an extensive and well assorted Stock of

**STAPLE AND FANCY**

Spring and Summer DRY GOODS,

Clothing, Bonnets, Hats, Boots and Shoes, and other articles too tedious to enumerate.

Also—

**GROCERIES**

of every description; and other

**FAMILY SUPPLIES;**

All of which will be sold very Low

For Cash or Country Produce.

Our friends and the public generally, are respectfully invited to give us a call.

March 31, 1859. 17-6m

**McLEAN HOUSE,**

STATESVILLE, N. C.

Persons passing through, or coming to STATESVILLE,

Can be accommodated

With Meals at 25 cents each; and comfortable

LODGINGS at the same rate.

Horses well fed and attended to on reasonable terms. JOS. A. McLEAN, Oct. 19.

**NEW GOODS!**

**NEW GOODS!!!**

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM THE North a good supply of

**DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,**

consisting, in part, of

50 Bags COFFEE, assorted; St. Domingo, Rio, Laguayra, &c.

25 Barrels Assorted SUGARS, Viz: A B and C Coffee Sugars, Refined, Broken, Crushed and Granulated Sugar.

Black and Green TEAS.

A fine article of

New Crop MOLASSES and New Orleans SYRUP.

Sack Salt, Bacon, Cheese, Rice, Sugar and Soda Crackers, Fancy and Brown Soap, Spices, Table Salt, Sugar, TOBACCO & SNUFF.

CANDLES, all sizes; Nails, cut and wrought; Bar Iron and Shovel Moulds; POWDER AND SHOT; CANDY AND COTTON CARDS.

Also a good Assortment Genl's, Boys' and Misses' Spring and Summer HATS.

Also a Good Lot of

Fine Northern Irish Potatoes, Burning Fluid, Kerosene Oil, and Lamps for burning the same.

Linseed Oil, Tannin Oil and Spirits of Turpentine. White Lead; and a variety of other articles usually kept in Stores—all of which

Will be Sold Low for Cash, Or Exchanged for Country Produce of all kinds.

Thankful for past favors, I would solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore received, at the old stand occupied by Messrs. O. Gillespie & Co., next door West of the Jail.

WM. S. CASON, Statesville, March 20, 1859. 17-1m

**TO THE FARMERS**

OF ROWAN, CABARRUS, IREDELL, DAVIE AND DAVIDSON COUNTIES.

HAVING BOUGHT OUT Mr. Wm. Taylor's immense Stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING,

I offer to Sell for CASH, the greatest bargain, in the above-named articles, ever offered to the Farming Community.

These Goods are NEW and FRESH—were bought in the New York and Boston Markets for Cash, and FOR CASH will be Sold LOW DOWN.

I have had ample experience in business, and I know that the Cash Plan, for buyer and seller, is the cheapest and best that can be adopted. The merchant, who does a credit business, calculates beforehand for Book-keeping, for laying out of the use of his money, for trouble and cost of collections, for bad debts, and so on, go the figures on his Goods. Jew him ever so much, when you go to buy, he knows that the expenses and losses incident to the credit system

will be met by a heavy Profit on his GOODS, and if he sells to you, he gets that Profit.

Not so on the Cash Plan. The Merchant who sells for cash, makes no such calculations; for he has none of these expenses and losses to meet. His aim is to sell Low, so as to invite cash buyers. For with the Cash in hand, he can immediately replace his stock on the very best terms, and be again ready for the market.

Quick Sales and Short Profits, IS HIS MOTTO.

The article of SHOES, to every Farmer, is an important one. To him who can find a large assortment, of all kinds and grades, and where he can buy them upon the cheapest and best terms, is all important. To my already large stock, I am now adding almost daily, and shall continue to add; and buying so largely and for cash, I say to you in the most positive terms, that

I will sell you One Pair, of a Thousand Pairs of BOOTS and SHOES, CHEAPER Than you can buy them Elsewhere! FOR THE PROOF OF THIS, CALL AT J. H. ENNIS' BOOT & SHOE STORE, No. 3, Murphy's Granite Row, SALISBURY, N. C. 17-4t

**NOTICE.**

BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF TRUST to me executed by Edward H. Gray, deceased, for the purposes therein mentioned, I will Sell at the late residence of the said Gray,

On the 29th of April next, VALUABLE PROPERTY, To-wit:

252 Acres of Land, Lying on Hunting Creek, adjoining land of Elijah Campbell and others. On the premises there is a good Dwelling House, and all necessary Outbuildings.

At the same time will also be sold NINE LIKELY NEGROES, Men Women, and Children; One Wagon and Gearing; Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep; one Still and Vessels; one Set of Blacksmith's Tools; Wheat, Hay and Fodder; Household and Kitchen Furniture; Farming Tools of every description. Terms made known on the day of sale.

A. B. FAITHER, March 20, '59. 17-5t

**HIDE, OIL, AND LEATHER STORE.**

D. MCKPATRICK & SONS, No. 31, S. Third street, Between Market and Commercial streets, PHILADELPHIA, HAVE FOR SALE

**DRY & SALTED SPANISH HIDES,**

Dry and Green Salted Patna Kips, Tanner's Oil, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools.

At the Lowest Prices, and upon the best terms.

All kinds of Leather in the rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given in cash, or taken in exchange for hides. Leather stored free of charge and sold on commission. 18-1y

**BOARDING HOUSE.**

MRS. S. W. WORTHINGTON

HAVING taken the House formerly occupied by Mrs. M. A. Wynn, is now prepared to take Boarders, by the Day, Week, or Month, as low as any House in the place. Statesville, March 25, 1859. 16-4t

**NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.**

**JAMISON, SIMONTON & CO.,**

Are now receiving and opening, in the Simonton Building, A NEW AND DESIRABLE STOCK OF GOODS

FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,

Consisting of a General Assortment of

**BONNETS, HATS, CLOTHING,**

Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Outlery, Drugs, Medicines & Dye-Stuffs, Crockery & Glassware, COFFEES, TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, &c.

In short, we have in Store, and will keep a general assortment of Goods suited to the wants of the country.

Our Goods have been bought with CASH, and will be sold for CASH, at Low Prices, or on Short Time to Punctual Dealers; our intention being to Sell at accommodating prices, and to discard the LONG CREDIT SYSTEM, short profits and prompt payments being the best for both merchant and customer.

Please call and examine. We will take pleasure in waiting upon you.

A. W. JAMISON, A. K. SIMONTON, OTHO GILLESPIE, W. H. MORRISON.

STATESVILLE, N. C., April 4, 1859. 18-4t

**SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS FOR 1859.**

I AM NOW RECEIVING FROM NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA, a new supply of Goods, which I will take pleasure in showing to those wishing to examine them. My Stock consists in part of:

GROS DE RHINE & FANCY SILKS, BARBEE ROBES & ROBE A LEZ, CHINTZ ORGANDY ROBES & ROBE A LEZ, FRENCH JACONET AND MUSLIN ROBES AND ROBE A LEZ, And other Dress Goods of various fabrics and neat styles to suit the Season.

**WHITE GOODS.**

Plain, Dotted and Striped MUSLINS, Victoria LAWNS and Nanook MUSLINS, TARTANS, JACONETS, CAMBRICS, &c.

LADIES' EMBROIDERED COLLARS AND SLEEVES IN SETTS. LADIES' MARSEILLE COLLARS AND SLEEVES, IN SETTS. LACES, EDGINGS, &c., &c.

**'BONNETS AND BONNET RIBBONS.**

FLATS AND BLOOMERS. PICCOLOMINI EPOCSED SKIRTS. Round, Cornered, Printed and Stella Summer SHAWLS. FRENCH LACE PRINTS. With a supply of CHANTILLY LACE MANTLES.

**HATS AND CLOTHING.**

BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, QUEENSWARE AND GROCERIES.

Call and see if I will not Sell as Low as the Lowest.

JOS. W. STOCKTON. STATESVILLE, April 4, 1859. 18-4t

**ALL ABOARD FOR HIGH PINT!**

Third Edition, Revised, Enlarged and Removed.

**S. J. RICKERT**

TAKES PLEASURE IN INFORMING HIS FRIENDS, PATRONS, AND ALL MANKIND IN GENERAL, THAT

HE HAS REMOVED TO THE

HOUSE FORMERLY OCCUPIED AS THE BOOK STORE, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,

Where he is Receiving and Opening the LARGEST STOCK of

**CONFECTIONERY,**

EVER OFFERED IN STATESVILLE.

CALL AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK, As he takes pleasure in Showing his Goods.

If your HAIR is falling off, or diseased in any way, he has the article to Restore it: PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

He is also AGENT for

Sanford's, Ayer's and Dr. Jayne's MEDICINES.

LADIES, if you wish Preserves, Pickles, or Candles; GENTLEMEN, if you wish Presents for the LADIES; LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS, if you wish TOYS; S. J. RICKERT'S IS THE PLACE TO BUY THEM.

STATESVILLE, March 30, 1859. 17-4t

**GRAND OPENING**

OF NEW

**SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.**

Ahead of Everybody!

**IMMENSE ATTRACTIONS.**

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INVITE EVERYBODY to call and see our New Spring Stock of

**STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.**

They are rich and rare, and far surpasses any Stock in beauty that was ever offered in Salisbury. We are selling off DRY GOODS rapidly, and eclipse all competition. GIVE US A CALL, and we will convince you that our Stock is far SUPERIOR to ANY that has been offered to the public, and that our prices are down to the LOWEST water mark.

MOTTO—Pleasure to Customers, and Small Profits.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and the Public generally, will find in addition to our Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS, a splendid Stock of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,**

Of all sorts, sizes and prices.

**HATS, FLATS, AND BONNETS,**

Drugs, Paints, Oils, and Dye Stuffs, WOOD WARE, BUCKETS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, TWINE, ROPE, CROCKERY AND QUEENSWARE, and the best Stock of

SUGAR, COFFEE, AND MOLASSES, ever offered in Salisbury.

We beg leave to return our most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on us by our friends last Season, and hope, by strict attention to business, and low prices, they will still favor us with their patronage.

Don't fail to CALL AT THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND ON THE CORNER, opposite the Mansion Hotel.

MCKEELY & YOUNG, SALISBURY, N. C., March 25, 1859. 18-4t

**PUBLIC SALE**

**OF**

**RAIL ROAD STOCK.**

OFFICE W. N. C. R. R. CO., STATESVILLE, March 19, 1859.

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Court House Door, in the Town of Western Carolina county, on Tuesday the 19th day of April next, the following Shares of Stock in the Western North Carolina Rail Road Company, subscribed for in the names of the following persons, to-wit:

Names. Shares. Names. Shares.

Urban Abernathy 1 Daniel Fisher 1

Johannes Root 5 Aaron Robinson 3

Phil. Burns 5 D. W. Kridler 4

Henry Cline 5 J. J. Sigman 1

Wm. S. Coulter 2 Paul Siler 1

Paul Gies 5 George Satter, jr 1

James Campbell 1 John R. Smoyer 1

Levin Dellinger 6 H. H. Sigman 1

Calhoun Dotts 2 Henry Shock 1

Joseph Fry 1 Elijah Sigman 1

W. C. Hudson 1 John Smoyer, jr 3

Neah Huffman 1 George F. Smoyer 2



